

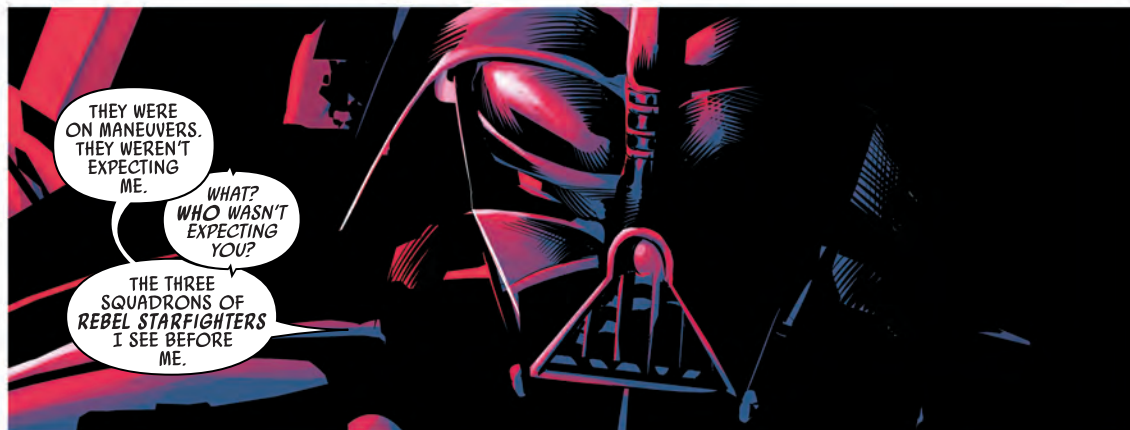
LOOKS LIKE TODAY'S DRILLS ARE OFFICIALLY CANCELED, GANG. WE GOT A LIVE ONE.



NOTHING ELSE ON THE SCANNERS. THIS BUCKETHEAD MUST BE A SCOUT.

LET'S JAM HIS TRANSMISSIONS AND TAG HIM BEFORE HE SCURRIES BACK TO MOMMA.

BLUE SQUADRON... TAKE THE LEAD.



THEY WERE ON MANEUVERS. THEY WEREN'T EXPECTING ME.

WHAT? WHO WASN'T EXPECTING YOU?

THE THREE SQUADRONS OF REBEL STARFIGHTERS I SEE BEFORE ME.



IF THIS WAS A TRAP, APHRA, YOU HAD =KZZZT= HOPE IT KILLS ME.

A TRAP? VADER, I WOULD NEVER... I WOULDN'T CROSS YOU!

I MAY LOVE DANGER, BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN BIG ON SUICIDE.

BUT THREE SQUADRONS? THAT'S DOZENS OF FIGHTERS. YOU'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA THERE!

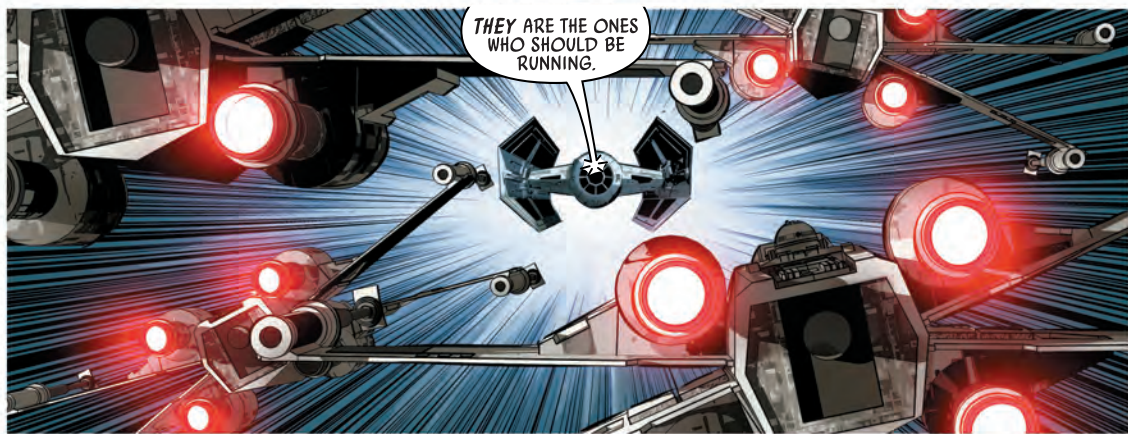




YOUR INFORMATION WAS CORRECT. SKYWALKER IS HERE. I CAN SENSE HIM.

NEVER MIND SKY=KRRRRRZ=!  
YOU'VE =ZZRRK=  
RUN!

I AM A LORD OF THE SITH.



THEY ARE THE ONES WHO SHOULD BE RUNNING.



ONE SHIP, AND HE'S CHARGING RIGHT AT US. WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S GOT MORE GUTS THAN BRAINS.

PUT A FEW HOLES IN HIM, BLUE SQUADRON, AND WE'LL SEE HOW LONG THOSE GUTS KEEP HIM FROM SURRENDERING.



COPY THAT.





WHAT THE BLAZES? NEVER SEEN A TIE FIGHTER LIKE THAT BEFORE. HE'S FASTER THAN--

BLUE SQUAD, WATCH OUT, HE'S...!



BLUE FIVE IS DOWN!

THIS IS BLUE THREE, HE'S RIGHT ON MY TAIL... TORPEDOES LOCKED...

I CAN'T... AARRGG--

HE'S PICKING US APART! BLUE SQUADRON, DON'T LET HIM...



GGAAAAARRGGHH!



